

FADS OF FASHIONABLES

The Detachable Flounce, a New Tailoring Device—Little Girls Take to "Overskirts" Like Ducks to Water—Passion For Embroidered Muslin—Ox-heart Lockets Worn Since Spanish War.

(Special Correspondence.)

New York, May 3.—The tailors always have an allowance of new and pretentious notions on hand, and their latest proof of this is shown by facing the lapels of gray and fawn coats with heavy cream rennaissance or Arabian point lace. They use the cream lace or gray Russian point on the broad revers of their black cloth coats also, and the result is admirable. This scheme ought to make a strong appeal to women of a thrifty turn, because though it is quite true that the lace does not last in time, it is easily plucked off, cleaned and put back again.

There is another and still shrewder

chiffon falls in shell ruche all about the edge of the cape.

Another very interesting type of wrap is the short coat in pale-colored cloth that has its front inside, overlaid with white satin and then frill after frill of lace or chiffon draped upon this. Such a coat is, of course, expected to be well open and display its delicate interior mechanism to either side, a shirt front of bright silk and lace, upon which, of course, the inevitable pearl or bead chain falls.

The Inevitable Chain.

A string of pearls seems now as essential to the feminine costume as handkerchiefs or gloves, and there are various ways of wearing the really clever

was made by lifting in the arms of one or more persons, or by dragging on the mattress, as was heretofore done. The carrying couch or bed is also new and a vast improvement on the old-time stretcher. It is wide enough for any purpose of lifting, and may be made wider by simply raising the sides. In this way it makes a thoroughly comfortable bed that might be used in state rooms or palace cars, if such was necessary. It has comfortable long legs for this purpose, which shut down when it is not in use or when it is desirable that it should occupy the smallest possible space.

Where the journey can be made, or at least begun, sitting up, there is an almost unlimited number of carrying chairs and lifts. Of these the lift is the latest and best. It is a sort of a canvas strap, very wide, of course, with handles for the bearers and a strip to support the back. Its advantages lie in its lightness, the small space it occupies in the baggage, and its comfort for the person being transferred.

Once on the train, there are no end of comfort-giving contrivances. Rubber air mattresses, more comfortable than down, almost if not entirely counteract the jabs of the railroad for the invalids who must lie flat on their backs. While for those who can recline or sit up, there are air cushions and

MILLIONAIREVILLE BY SEA

How the Fashionable Youths of the East Complete Their College Course—Trips in Far Lands and Possibly a Little Soldiering—Difficult For Newcomers to Enter in New York Society.

(Special Correspondence.)

New York, May 3.—William Astor Chanler was really the first New York man to earn a name by traveling in far countries, and since his African expedition the gilded youth of millionaires has decided that the boundaries of the United States are too closely drawn, and that Europe, even, is a poor field for satisfying his love of danger and his curiosity. He and his fellow clubmen are, therefore, assiduously cultivating the roving spirit, and now-a-days directly he gets out of college he goes on a trip round the world. That is merely preliminary, though, to his genuine Sinbad expeditions, for the ambition of every young man, if he does not go into the army for a spell and earn renown as an advocate of blood and iron, is to penetrate dangerous and little-known corners of the earth. Charles L. Gray, for instance, is one of the men for whom the younger set cherish an almost profound respect, since he has crossed not only both the Arabian and Saharan deserts on camelback, but has been well into the Arctic seas, and writes to his friends from an ink well made from the tooth of a walrus shot by his own hand.

Very nearly as progressive a traveler is young Anson Stokes, who only came out of Yale a year ago, and who is now seeing sights and circumnavigating the globe by no ordinary route, for he is going his watery way by rail, not steam, and he is rounding the Cape, he expects to make quite as good time as Drake did, and come back with an indelible souvenir of his extensive roving. Of course, the likes of some strange object he has seen tattooed on his arm. Mr. Bishop, Bob Walcott, Sam and Brinkhoff Thorne are all as appropriately tattooed as young Stokes is. It is essential that the traveler should have a good stamp on the right arm, so that when golf, tennis or polo are played, and the shirt sleeve is rolled high for comfort, interest and admiration, femininity may observe and appreciate.

Where They Traveled.

The Thorne boys, who are mighty hunters, satisfied their thirst for adventure and travel by penetrating the uttermost parts of India, and now they are at home with speaking likenesses of tigers done across the upper right biceps; young Webb, who has seen more in Siberia, they say, than any other American, wears the head, a Siberian tiger, on his right arm; and the proof of Willie Jay's wonderful escapes and daring adventures is none other than the well-defined scar of four lion's teeth on the arm, by which a wild beast in the African jungle dragged him down.

Of course there are ill-natured cynics who hint that any sailor on the New York docks can pick out as pretty a nigger face as an East Indian jungle hunter, and that many of these mimicry have nothing but a circus and menagerie acquaintance with the terrible beast of prey, but be that as it may, the pretty girls thoroughly believe in the prowess of these great travelers, a great majority of whom undoubtedly have shot over rajah's processions, crossed deserts and scaled perfectly inaccessible mountain peaks, and done full credit to their native American pluck and ambition.

Hard Lines For Newcomers.

It is, of a truth, easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye than for a newcomer to get into New York society on anything like one season's introduction. New York society is conducted very much on the lines on which a popular theatre is managed. Long before the season opens all the dates are taken up, invitations sent out and gayeties planned. Newcomers settling at Newport, for instance, who, previous to their arrival, have been naturally desirous to give handsome entertainments, will find themselves, to put it mildly, but extensively, very badly left out. This will be from no ill will or lack of hospitable inclinations on the part of the leaders of Newport, but

for any one recently on the ground to get a good seat at Mme. Dives' table, or even so much as secure a chance at the crumbe. Thus we are well on the way to securing an aristocracy as limited as the closest business corporation.

Of course if there is a dearth or illness in a family a vacancy is created, and then one of the outsiders is called in to fill the place. But if you wish to get well into the New York swim you must, particularly if you are a housewife, take time by the forelock and begin in August to plan every item of the next winter's campaign. As to imprudent

entertainments and informal affairs, they are almost unknown among us in our exclusive society, and if you want to know whence comes this new etiquette you will learn that it is just another adoption of an English custom that more and more is modeling our society on that which reigns in London and among the titled for.

Those Who Visit Aristocracy.

Every season the colony of Americans in London is liberally increased by a goodly crowd of wealthy freeborn citizens, who run over to enjoy the gayeties of Mayfair and visit their titled relations and friends. This spring the exodus from New York is larger than ever, and there is hardly a marchioness or duchess, countess, or even a princess, who is not going to entertain some of the Americans themselves by birth, but let all that, there are many Americans who on the strength of their own charms and good looks are on the visiting list of titled folk who are no relation by blood or nationality.

Miss Louise and Miss Nannie Morgan, for example, who have been presented at court, are very much in demand at the country places of Scotch nobility, are much admired and entertained by the Marchioness of Lorne, and Miss Louise was asked to serve as a maid of honor at the Victoria court held at Holyrood. At Deep Dene Mrs. Frederic Tams goes to visit Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, and Mrs. Benedict, when she is in England, is one invariably of the Duke of Newcastle's house parties. Between Easter and the opening of the Newport season, J. J. Van Allen is one of the ever-increasing body of wealthy Americans who open a house in London and entertain and are entertained by the wearers of the strawberry leaf coronets. Since the marriage of his daughter, William K. Vanderbilt and the Prince of Wales, have entertained one another frequently and Mr. Vanderbilt is one of the few Americans whom the prince heartily likes and who has received hospitalities at Sandringham, just as Mrs. Pauline Bigelow is received as an old friend by the German emperor, and the Clintons of New York have been heartily welcomed by the Duke of Norfolk. The Countess of Castellane has done more than any other woman from the United States to introduce pretty American girls into the aristocratic circles of Parisian society, and under her wing Miss Addie Montgomery made a second debut and sensation this spring in Paris, while Mrs. Cecil Baring, who was until last autumn the beautiful Miss Churchill of New York, has been stopping with her husband in the palace of the prince of Monaco, an ardent admirer of the wit as well as the good looks of Uncle Sam's daughter.

Pieté is not just now any more a fashion in smart society than before, but somehow this spring, in New York, at least, it seems more interestingly evident. During Lent there was a considerable revival of faith all along the line, and women are going to pursue summer tasks of self-denial. Those, who like Mrs. Charles Alexander, are able Bible class teachers, are going to get up Sunday afternoon classes among their country house neighbors, and others are going to borrow their husbands' yachts, come down to New York and take off deckfuls of hot, tired babies for trips along the bay and sound. Then there are others, like Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Sloan and Mrs. Spencer, who have laid on themselves the task of spending a week in New York City, right down in the slums, in one of the settlement houses, and attending indoor meetings, visiting particularly bad cases of want, and learning just how disagreeable a big city can be in summer time. All this movement has been inspired by the active, fashionable clergymen, who, finding they are obliged, for want of a congregation, to close their churches in summer, have hit upon a capital plan of not letting the women workers relax their zeal in hot weather. The women who come down to their warm-weather penance on the East side, are going to wear white muslin cape, gray print gowns and blue neckerchiefs while they live in the settlement houses, and the excessively becomingness of the costume has undoubtedly been as strong a lever in this persuasion to good works as is the renown and admiration of friends for the self-sacrifice and enthusiasm that prompts the movement.

EMILY HOIT.

Many Women Smokers.

Statistics have been taken in France of the spread of the habit of smoking,

and it has been discovered that within the last year the cigarette and even, astonishing as it may appear, the pipe have found an enormous increase in their female votaries. The fashion of smoking among women is no longer confined to the seclusion of a private room. The Duchess de Uzes and the Marchioness de la Roche-Aymon now publicly take a cigarette after dinner, and whatever these ladies permit themselves may safely be taken as a sign of the highest bonton. The statistics alluded to show that 807,000,000 cigarettes are yearly consumed in France.

A VISITING MILLINER.

How One Young Woman Has Built Up a Profitable Business.

Miss Inez Curtiss is a young New York woman who has by her pluck and energy built up a large and lucrative business as a visiting milliner. Speaking of her work she says:

"I became an errand girl in one of the most fashionable millinery establishments of New York when I was 12 years old, and can remember perfectly with

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. SMITH, 59 Summer St., Hildeford, Me.

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex. Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors but received little benefit. At last I decided to give Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. Those symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with, vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to women."

From Mrs. MELISSA PHILLIPS, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that tired feeling, headache, backache, nervousness, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. MOLLIE E. HENDEL, Powell Station, Tenn.

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back, I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend your medicine to every woman I know."

A Crimean Veteran.

Major Lamon Fontaine, the author of "All's Quiet Along the Potomac Tonight," is now a civil engineer, living in Lyon, Miss. He first saw service with the Russians in the Crimea, and at Sebastopol received the Iron Cross for gallant bravery. In the war of the rebellion he was a confederate, fought in twenty-seven battles, fifty-seven skirmishes, was wounded sixty-seven times, and five times was reported dead.

True Bravery.

(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

"Yes, a large proportion of our undergraduates hurriedly enlisted as soon

what awe I used to look up to the trimmers of the store. Why, I thought to be able to sit in the house all day and twist pretty ribbons and flowers into hats the most delightful occupation in the world, second only to riding in a carriage and wearing the hats.

"In time I was taken in as an extra trimmer in the busy season, with, however, the pay of a girl about the store. I worked under those conditions until the following fall, when my wages were raised. Gradually I became the one to whom all the making up of old materials was entrusted, for you know that even in the fashionable establishments where I worked there are some patrons who refuse to throw away good materials. It was a branch of the business that the head of the house disliked, and he only permitted it for fear of offending some of his wealthiest customers. As it was my duty to use old materials, I had to speak directly to the patrons and learn their desires. Thus you see, I became so well known to some of them that they knew my name and address. One day, after having a row with the head of the house because he refused to have a hat made over for the fifth season, a wealthy customer wrote to me.

"That was my first outside order. Later they increased so steadily that all my evenings were filled up, and I began to make more money at home than inside the shop. It set me to thinking, and last spring, at the beginning of the busy season, I gave up my job and started out as a visiting milliner.

"I never earned more than \$15 a week while working in the store, and often in the busiest seasons have put in eighteen hours a day. As a visiting milliner I always receive \$2, and one, often three meals a day. My hours are from 8 until 6, and I have all the work I can do. Every day has been a day of it, from the first of last October to the middle of next June. So you may judge of how much I have improved my position financially, not to mention the fact of the difference in my work hours. I will leave for a two months' stay in Europe about the first of July, and will pass my time getting stylish just as other milliners do. I have all of my time engaged for September and October, a good many engagements booked for November, and even as late as a year from next June.

Miss Louise and Miss Nannie Morgan, for example, who have been presented at court, are very much in demand at the country places of Scotch nobility, are much admired and entertained by the Marchioness of Lorne, and Miss Louise was asked to serve as a maid of honor at the Victoria court held at Holyrood. At Deep Dene Mrs. Frederic Tams goes to visit Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, and Mrs. Benedict, when she is in England, is one invariably of the Duke of Newcastle's house parties. Between Easter and the opening of the Newport season, J. J. Van Allen is one of the ever-increasing body of wealthy Americans who open a house in London and entertain and are entertained by the wearers of the strawberry leaf coronets. Since the marriage of his daughter, William K. Vanderbilt and the Prince of Wales, have entertained one another frequently and Mr. Vanderbilt is one of the few Americans whom the prince heartily likes and who has received hospitalities at Sandringham, just as Mrs. Pauline Bigelow is received as an old friend by the German emperor, and the Clintons of New York have been heartily welcomed by the Duke of Norfolk. The Countess of Castellane has done more than any other woman from the United States to introduce pretty American girls into the aristocratic circles of Parisian society, and under her wing Miss Addie Montgomery made a second debut and sensation this spring in Paris, while Mrs. Cecil Baring, who was until last autumn the beautiful Miss Churchill of New York, has been stopping with her husband in the palace of the prince of Monaco, an ardent admirer of the wit as well as the good looks of Uncle Sam's daughter.

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A PROOF OF HIS TRAVELS.

as the war broke out. In fact, I don't think there is a college in the country that can make a better showing as far as patriotism and true bravery go."

"I notice that several of your lecture tours have been deserted. Where are the young men?"

"Oh, there was a case of suspected chicken pox in one of the dormitories and most of the boys ran away."



TURNING THE OTHER CHEEK.

"Do I think other women can succeed in the work in other cities? Indeed, in any city large enough to work up a good paying practice, especially among families having a number of children. Why, I have patrons in and around New York where I go for a week at a time. But girls thinking of this work should remember that I received my training in the most fashionable millinery establishment in America, and under the most critical man in the trade."

A Good Thing.

(Chicago Democrat.)

"Jones, I want your signature to a petition praying for the passage of a certain bill I am going to get introduced."

"What does the bill provide for?"

"For the municipal ownership of saloons."

"Why, the idea! What in the world do you expect to secure by the passage of such a bill?"

"The office of sampling inspector."

SUMMER COSTUMES FOR LITTLE GIRLS.

tailoring device that deserves the highest encomiums from women. This is the skirt with the detachable bottom. A skirt is cut that drops to about golf length and then quite separate from it, is made a slightly gored flounce, along the top edge of which are worked many small buttonholes. Now, when the day does not promise a smiling face, the skirt is worn out under its abbreviated guise, but if the eye of the morning is clear, then the buttonholes in the top of the flounce piece are brought into connection with a series of little buttons running along the inside of the skirt's bottom, and in about one moment a complete full length walking garment of the latest fashionable form is the result.

White Mohair Dresses.

White mohair ought to be mentioned as one of the fabrics we are bound to see a great deal of this summer. Pure cream white is what the dressmakers are using, and it is one of the goods that lends itself admirably in the making of a perfectly plain suit. It can be either wrought out as a skirt and short coat, to wear with showy silk and lace shirt fronts, or you can order a white mohair from your dressmaker, the waist to button up in the back, and the skirt to drop over a colored silk slip.

To get the best effect, of course, the mohair is pleated here and there with insets of guipure figures, through the mesh of which the under silk shows, or from waist to line hem lines of lace insertion radiate and the green, mauve, or rose taffeta appears most showily.

The dress waist that buttons up behind is demonstrating its popularity every day, and by this means it is possible for a woman of slender, graceful proportions to display her figure to the most interesting advantage, and particularly well do these severely

erly imitated gems. The first fashionable method is to wrap a string of medium-sized beads three times close about the dress collar, and then let one long loop fall well below the waist line. Another notion is to wind a rope of seed pearls about the base of the collar, and the third and newest fancy, with a evening dress, is to wind a string twice round the neck and place the loop fall and pass a double twist about the tapering waist.

In place of all the other memento cases, of crystal and metal, the preference is momentarily accorded to the ex-hat locket. For some unexplained reason, these flat, round, hollow lockets are not worn conspicuously. They are usually the receptacles, since the Spanish war, of some relic that will not fit in a flat locket and which is too sacred to be hung outside. An ox-heart case of gold or silver, is attached to one end of a La Valliere chain and the short length of chain with its jeweled ornament, bobbing at the breast or belt, merely denotes the hidden ox-heart case.

Embroidered Muslins.

If the top note of character in the winter fashions was sounded by the spangled net dress, the same effect is achieved for the warm weather by the embroidered muslin. It is everywhere all new and the all absorbing fancy of women. Of course, from Paris have been brought over remarkable silk and India muslins, elaborate with the marvelous work of patient needle guided by human figures, and these costly cobwebs in lemon and orchid, mauve and rarest green and brown, have been made up with lace, which is hung over silk, and sold to wealthy women.

For all that, there are lovely machine-embroidered muslins to be had for a very reasonable price, to be hung over the under dress and to please the most fastidious taste. Some of the muslins are embroidered only in spots like miniature rose windows of needle-work, others are dress patterns of white Swiss, with Gothic traceries fretted over and, whatever is done, the effect is not at all like that of the muslin pierced or treated with lace, of which we saw so much last summer.

A great many of the most interesting tulle foulards are being made up with yoke and sleeves of embroidered muslin, and now and then dressmakers have orders to make up muslin gowns that their wealthy patrons have embroidered with their own hands, or ordered from expert needlewomen. Under these circumstances the needlework is done with silk in colors and rather florid floral patterns, or flower in various arrangements, appearing in wreaths and bouquets. This fashion has opened a new resource to many women, and gives delightful fancy work for those who have the leisure and ambition to own an embroidered gown.

Fashion For Little Girls.

Little girls wear their mothers' gowns in miniature, and the long, formless, clinging coats of the early spring are copied in miniature for the summer wearing of the latest leaders of fashion. The taffeta foulards and the corded tulle brought out this spring have been exactly of the light quality and cheerful small bearings, and render these highly useful as best dresses for small women, and schoolgirls have taken to overskirts like ducks to water. Wide-brimmed straw, very liberally embellished with the gayest flowers, continue to be the models for young folks' millinery.

MARY DEAN.

TRAVELING COMFORTS.

How to Move sick Folk at a Minimum of Fatigue.

The newest of comfort-giving inventions for a traveling invalid is a transfer lift. In it the ill-fated patient can be moved without discomfort direct from bed to train or steamer. This lift consists of a heavy but soft duck sheet which, after being slipped under the invalid, in the same manner that fresh sheets are put on their beds, is suspended to a curved iron post on a rolling pedestal. This has a sort of cord and tackle arrangement by which the sheet and its load is gently raised from the bed and, if need be, rolled across the room. The carrying couch or bed is then placed under the patient, the sheet is detached from its frame and the invalid has experienced none of the discomforts felt as when the transfer

patented props which can be raised or lowered to suit the convenience of the sick person, and when not in use folded and stored away with as much ease as a towel. The newest arrangement for reading or writing is an adjustable desk designed to screw to the arm of the seat or edge of the bed. This has a non-explosive lamp with a pulpit hood, and to prevent all chances of fire, this lamp is so arranged that it is instantly extinguished by a fall or a jar. These reading and writing desks can be used as eating tables and for extra convenience invalid plates are sold with them. These plates are to be had in any quality of porcelain or china, and some of them are beautifully decorated. They are about the size of a large dinner plate, and divided into five compartments, four with little dishes, as it were, around the outer edge of one side, while the center and one side are flat and undivided, like the ordinary plate. It is in this part that the food is cut,



THE CORRECT POSE AFTER HAVING VISITED ROYALTY.

and from which it is eaten. There is a new-shaped water bag—long and round, like a big sausage—which it is claimed is more convenient for travelers as well as more comfortable. Then there are basins of sheet rubber in silver folding frames. These can be had in any number of sizes, and are certainly convenient for others than invalids. Another warlike of rubber is an air cushion, with long and short arms. This is used, it is needless to say, by invalids who tire from sitting so long in one position or in one chair.

Not content to render these arrangements for the invalid's comfort while actually traveling, there is a new device for them to take the air. It is the chair-of-conch cycle. This consists of an adjustable rolling chair with a cycle attachment. This attachment can be removed when not in use and the chair becomes like other rolling chairs to be used in the house.

simply because they have not a vacant chair at their dinners nor a left-over card from their halls to offer their new friends.

As early as in the Lenten season the arrangements for all the summer house parties, the dinners, balls, lecture courses and parties were made out by the secretaries of Mrs. Astor, Mrs. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Goelet, Mrs. Jerry and such ladies, were busy as bees making up their summer's engagements, sending out and answering invitations, so that when these ladies and their friends unpacked their fine frocks and open their doors at Millionaireville-by-the-Sea, all the worry, fret and bore of thinking up and arranging entertainments is like visits to the dressmaker—a recollection of the past. The secretaries have done the drudgery, registered the dates for everything, and if ever life went on greased wheels it runs thus for our fashionable folk. In consequence of this skillfully planned device, it is next to impossible



The Crown Princess of Roumania's Favorite Gown.

The New Shoulder Cape.

At the weddings and races of late, tall swart women, in rear-buttoned gowns, have worn their chiffon and lace capes fastened by handsome clasps on either shoulder, and then hung back to hang as effective backgrounds for round waists and delicate hips. Some of these new capes are even made so that they cannot come forward over the bust; inside they are lined with a delicate color, and then a barely full flounce of